

GLASTONBURY GLOBAL

25p

sun

NEVER BELIEVE WHAT YOU READ IN THE NEWSPAPERS

GREENS SWEEP EUROPE!!

National governments and the EEC commission are reputedly in turmoil this morning as news of the Euro election results started coming in. Hurried cabinet meetings were dragging hungover politicians out of their beds as it became clear that green parties all over the continent were decimating both the left, the centre and the right. Chancellor Kohl and Mrs. Thatcher were reportedly hurriedly patching up their differences over defence policy as it became clear that they were confronted with the prospect of managing the integrated economic community after 1992 in conjunction with a Strasbourg constituent assembly gone predominantly Green. In this country both Labour and Conservatives have been decimated at the polls with swings to the Greens (in areas where they have stood before) of up to 17,000%. Organisers of the Green Field were saying that the message of this election is

PACK UP YOUR TENTS,

CLEAN UP YOUR LITTER (please use the recycling bins)



GO HOME AND
PREPARE FOR
GOVERNMENT

INSIDE

FASHION
HOROSCOPE
CROSSWORD
NEWS
INFORMATION
LETTERS
LIES
DISTORTIONS
LIBEL

HOMeward Bound

DRIVING

1. Don't
2. If you have to go outside, drive on the left and don't stop for anything.
3. On the site it's alright to lean out of your car and yell "Fuck the pigs" or, if horse-drawn, "Do you want to fuck my mare?", but it is considered bad manners in Somerset and Wiltshire. However it is probably OK in the North.

FINDING YOUR CAR

Most cars have been left off-site and by now will have been towed away. It costs £75 to reclaim them and in the Official Police Guide on payment of fines the last line reads "No Cash, No Car." The missing cars are all at the Bath & Weston Showground. Have a nice walk.

If your car is where you left it but looks very different, it's probably been worked on by the mutoids. It may look like a pile of scrap to you, but this is Art. Save it for a couple of years and it will undoubtedly be worth £5000. If it was a '75 Avenger - you've won. If it was an '88 Sierra - you haven't.

LOST AND FOUND

How to find your lost child: wait until Tuesday and it will be the only one left. How to find your lost hand-bag: wait until Tuesday and it will be the only one left.

How to find your lost memory: I've forgotten

SAYING GOODBYE

It may be a long haul, but everyone should go to the farm and personally thank Michael Eavis. Even if he hasn't got time to talk to each and every one of you, we're sure he'd love to see you. Travellers should be sure to carry the appropriate passes



The buzz on site is that more people are finding the Green Area a pleasant experience this year. One of the results of their growing popularity has been an expansion to five fields. Technology has not been able to keep pace. It was decided that they needed to be part of the communications base, but not until 7.30pm Saturday was the system installed and that was only the plugs and contacts, they have still not been switched on. Their much-lauded solar panels and wind generators were really only intended for display although with more warning they could provide a self-sufficient network for at least this area. The bases in these fields have been random and without telephones for emergency communications, served only by the single line field phone. Bear in mind that this area is a long way from Goose Hall. It took an ambulance 15 minutes to get up there on Friday night, a long time in an emergency. A dangerous bottleneck developed at the bridge between the Dove and Green fields where pedestrians had to leap off the edge as impetuous drivers rammed onto the bridge. There was no easy communication to diffuse this situation. The water situation up there is pretty dire with some taps dead and others only giving an intermittent service due to low pressure. Shamus Joy, Information Co-ordinator for the Green fields, feels that the water system for this area is poorly designed and maintained. It is an ideal location for a large reservoir tank, perhaps filled by dowsed springs. Suggesting that keeping vehicles out is not enough, he feels that an alternative style Park n' Ride system (a narrow gauge railway ?) would facilitate movement without congestion and enable families to move their clobber to their chosen camping site.

GLOBAL

GOURET GUIDE

GOLDEN MOON CAFE Green Field

You can taste the love that goes into the food - mellow people in a mellow space. If you need a retreat from Babylon, this is the place.

RICARDO'S Green Field

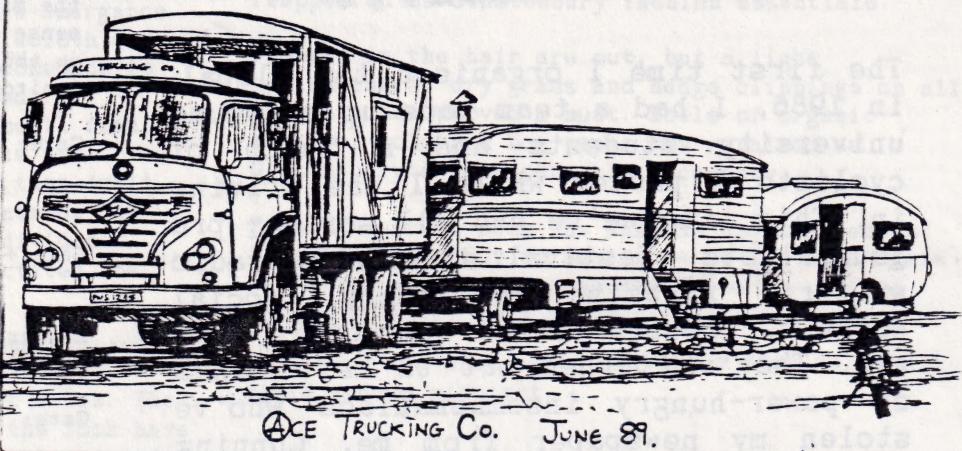
£2 for big helpings of curry plus trimmings. Yummy.

Two things have been worrying me ever since the Festival proper got under way - why can't I buy anything worth drinking and why has the Creep Field got renamed? These two burning issues came to a happy conclusion last night. I'm not sure quite where it was and I've no idea what it's called, but it's tucked away in Dove Land and sells 3 different varieties of tequila - including the one with the worm (which, incidentally, the proprietor had just eaten in), 5 different whiskies (2 Irish), numerous other spirits, and watermelon - it's token solid food. The barmaid was more pissed than I am now. Highly recommended.

HELP!

Pete Loveday, marooned in the abandoned wastes of the brown trading circle, in the depths of the burger'n'booze belt, has a vast pile of Big Bang Comics and Primal Dribbling Dreambooks that could disappear without trace under the half-eaten pizzas. If he doesn't sell another 1,000 comics this could be the last Big Bang - there's a massive printer's bill to pay, so if you're a friend of Russell, stagger up to darkest Babylon, by the farmhouse, opposite the Information Tent and buy 3 or 4 - what the hell!

Golden and Wagons
west of Green Field



CLOUD CUCKOO HAND CIRCUS STAGE

SOLSTICE
NIGHT PARTY
IN THE
TRAVELLERS
FIELD.

LOADS OF BANDS!
HAWKWIND
JENNY CHAPMAN and FRIENDS
RADIO MONGOLIA
2000 D.S.
SCREECH ROCK
"LOCAL" HEROES



LEAVE MY PAPER ALONE YOU BASTARDS!!!

The first time I organised the Global, in 1986, I had a team made up of young university students and a bunch of cyclists I passed while I was driving in. This time we've had all sorts - pro journalists, festival directors, radio writers, magazine publishers, social workers, record label producers etc etc. They've turned out to be a bunch of power-hungry insomnomaniacs who've stolen my newspaper from me. Cunning ploys have been developed (don't think I haven't noticed, you bastards), keeping me rushed off my feet with a stream of irrelevant questions, moving my copy, mucking up my photocopiers, wiping my computer memory and then, when I've finally had to take a couple of hours sleep, rushing out the newspaper behind my back with all their favourite bits that I'd already binned three times in prominent positions, and all my stuff mysteriously lost. One lot even had the nerve to start their own childrens newspaper, ripping off my logo, my paper, my glue a filling the office with obscenely enthusiastic brats. Well, I'm not going to stand for it. I AM THE EDITOR. WHAT I SAY GOES. Next time I'm going to get a bunch of straights with authoritarian personalities that'll do anything I tell and won't have an original, creative thought amongst the lot of them. The paper may turn out totally boring, but at least it will be MINE, ALL MINE. I suppose, however, I better tell you the names of the bunch of copy-thieving, conniving bastards who've run the paper this time.

Ben Boydell, Viv Carradice, Dave Downes, Brenda Downes, Sam Dineen, Leslie Gilligan, Adrienne Horswill, Eddie Harcourt, Midori Little, Pete Mustell, Jenni Nicholson, Oliver Poges, Steve Henwood, Claire Thomson, Chris Widdicombe, Nigel & Kim Carter, Connie Martin, Charlotte, Richard, Arlo. Thanks are due to David Ansonia, sometime Theatre stage-manager, for the original idea, Jeannie and Charlie Wrighton for financial assistance, to Clive who got my power going, Pete Ball and the Acoustic Stage staff for putting up with my destroying their cellnet telephone everytime I made a call, Chris Drake for putting me on to Clark Copiers of Bath.



LATE NIGHT DELIVERY

It is always refreshing when an organisation that is heavily under pressure shows that in the midst of it all they don't lose their sense of humour. The following interchange on the site communication radio system was monitored last night by the electrician.

Gate; "There's a load of jumpers coming coming over the hedge. What shall I do about them."

Gate + Traffic Control ; "Take them in a range of size and colours."

Electrician; "Why don't you tell them to pull over?"

Gate: "Bugger off this is no time to play about"

The point is that it IS the time to play about, because unless humour is informing the process it can easily become terribly serious and lose some of its humanity.

I think we can congratulate the large and diverse team of - mainly amateur - people who have held the festival together on their generally good level of humour and humanity.

THE ARK TRUST

ARK is committed to helping people lead an environmentally-sensitive lifestyle. Their products contain no nitrates, formaldehyde, phosphates, optical brighteners or enzymes; they are packaged in recycled card or bio-destructible plastic. They are not tested on animals, and are suitable for vegans.

ARK is also developing a chain of fast food restaurants and the food on offer will be meat-free and, wherever possible, organically grown.

ARK's Music, Film and Special Events Department has a number of projects under way. Profits generated by this department will go to the Ark Landbank which is a trust fund set up to buy areas of endangered rainforest and protect them for future generations.

Conferences: Bristol (24.6.89)
Newcastle (8.7.89) Edinburgh (9.7.89)
Cardiff (22.7.89) Belfast (29.7.89)

CONTACT: 01 229 6022

BREAD-LESS HEAD

ENCYCLOPAEDIA PSYCHEDELICA, the mag for born-again hippies (Aquarius Ave., Brown Owl Market) had a bad trip on Friday night. As Fraser Clarke slept soundly with his head on the day's takings, someone slit his pillow and swagged the lot.

DOME-HEADS ARE IN!

Gone are the bin liner's, mud prints and wellingtons that took Glastonbury's fashion scene by storm in '85. This year sees the re-emergence of the Bermuda short, the draped tablecloth and the ethnic look. Also making a bold comeback is the look they call the 'Great Unwashed'.

In the high street fashion stalls, you'll find Indian prints, espadrilles, t-shirts that convert into two-man tents, t-shirts that don't convert into two-man tents and garments on the 'Old Clothes' label. But it's the individual interpretations of style that have dictated the look for Glastonbury '89.

Among the more striking site-wise apparels there's, the Lawrence of Arabia look widely adopted by Pilton's fashion conscious males. The sun-soaking headresses which typify the look have been achieved by wrapping almost anything round the head from large handkerchiefs to old t-shirts. Another common sight is the two-tone chest - achieved by wearing a vest on Friday and removing it on Saturday. The weather has also encouraged a baring of midriffs, midriff bulges and unsightly bulges. The more elegant devotees of Adam and Eve have taken to wearing discreet scarves draped from appropriate areas of the anatomy.

COLD DRINK SHORTAGE

Stalls are selling out of cold drinks faster than they can get them on site.

FESTIVAL SIGHTS

Yellow Market traders give an eyewitness report of a policeman and woman skipping hand in hand across their field on Friday (tea time). Trade briefly ceased as jaws dropped and then the spontaneous applause began.

Smart People in suits were seen striding purposefully through the crowd bearing banners which read "The Festival is over; Go Home!" Most punters believed them to be a roving theatre company and left them alone.

A visit to the Dub field (Toaster's Township) in the wake of one of the Landrovers full of fuzz revealed some unusual punters looking more like alien tourists with high pointy heads, suits and cameras. They displayed an attentive interest in our quaint little customs and ways.

Overall, the secret of the Glastonbury look is to raid the wardrobe of garments which have long been destined for the bin or that nobody would be seen dead in anywhere else. All those much loved hippy dresses and patched jeans which have been lining the dog basket since 1970 have now reappeared as Glastonbury fashion essentials.

Flowers in the hair are out, but a light sprinkling of dry grass and hedge clippings on all garments has proved a must. Rolls of organic-beetroot coloured bog paper has remained as Glastonbury's indispensable accessory.

Evening wear is much the same as day wear except there's a tendency to wear more of it. Once again it is the men who are the style leaders: fibre filled sleeping bags slung casually over sore shoulders are once again cutting a dash on the field around midnight.

While our fashion editors have spotted all manner of weird and wonderful outfits here at Glastonbury this weekend, by far the most unconventional are those worn by our boys in blue. If you really want to stand out in a crowd, dress up in uniform blue,, wear a clean shirt, a silver badge, a number and one of those weird domed hats.

EAVESDROPPER COLUMN

Overheard by reporters when out in the field.

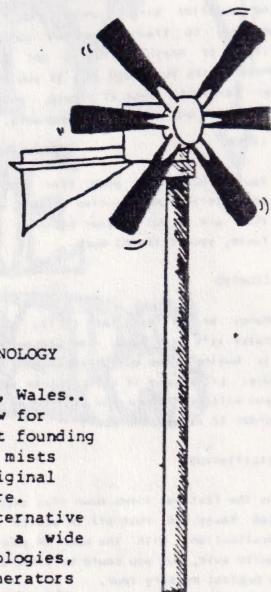
Two 18 year-olds:
"Where's all the free love then.. "

4 guys walking along:
"Stop being sick on my back."

Exasperated Father to youngster:
"For heavens sake stop being a pain -you're here to enjoy yourself."

Scene:
The Tea and Toast Stall
Trader: "I've sold a fuck of a lot of tea and toast."

Happy camper:
"I was really lucky, I was able to pitch my tent right by the pylon now all my friends can find me."



CENTRE FOR ALTERNATIVE TECHNOLOGY

All the way from Machynlleth, Wales.. The centre has been open now for about 16 years, but the exact founding date has been lost in the mists of time, as none of the original inhabitants still live there. Initially set up as an alternative community, Cat now promotes a wide range of alternative technologies, from solar panels to aerogenerators (that's windmills to you and me). They also know a fair bit about organic gardening and blacksmithing.. WHERE TO FIND THEM: Far end of the green field, to the right of the track.. just look out for the windmills.

OVERVIEW

The helicopter ride is for people who will pay practically anything to get away from the Festival even if it's only for a few minutes. But from up there it's suddenly crystal clear what's happening here -this is a festival for cars who are allowed to park their owners in a compound for the week-end.

It's worth the £12 just for the rush of adrenalin that hits you when you lift off.. It's an out of the ordinary experience - the incongruity of being able to do such a high-tech thing amongst the primitive survival techniques also used in camping... it's the extremes experienced that make festivals such fun.

**ARIES**

Your travel plans are probably still slightly up in the air. Be flexible as interesting possibilities could arise later in the day.

TALIUS

You are a strange mixture as you love your material comforts and yet, you love to live close to nature. In fact it is only by now that you are really getting attuned to your element: the Earth!

GEMINI

You've arrived back this weekend, through music and discussion. However your head is full of ideas and sounds, but have you learnt to protect and respect the countryside? The moon in Sagittarius can encourage you to overlook the earth in favour of the cerebral.

CANCER

Try to keep in the company of friends you can really trust. Strangers may take advantage of your soft nature just now and avoid all substances, liquids or solids unless you're sure of their provenance.

LEO

You're on good form and those around you can't help but admire your staining: night and day. Why sleep when you're having fun! Your mood continues to be jubilant and openly warm.

VIRGO

The superior Virgo, understands nature and is unlikely to trash his or her surroundings with litter or anything that is not bio-degradable. Where advice is needed is, if you are leaving by car to-night, take it slowly, your mind is very distracted and attention changeable.

LIBRA

You're having a good time and though you've encountered some creative efforts and performances that are out of your ordinary experience and taste, you've learnt much.

SCORPIO

Money or at least lack of it, may be about to raise it's ugly head. You or someone close to you is having some quite extravagant tendencies today. Either way it will deplete your resources as you will be the one who is lending or borrowing in order to secure the deal.

SAGITTARIUS

As the festival winds down this evening, don't be too hasty to rush off in search of your next destination. With the moon in your sign, you're quite safe, but you could be taken on something of a magical mystery tour.

CAPRICORN

Because of the powerful nature of the outer planets affecting you now, you are likely to feel a much greater concern for the Earth than many other people around you at the festival. It is up to you to pass on, the message that you have been receiving loud and clear.

AQUARIUS

By and large, you're in high spirits. You've met some good people, had a great deal of fun and occasionally stepped over the mark. But who cares...so long as you didn't hurt anyone or damaged the natural environment.

PISCES

There may well be good reasons for you to stay on here a day or so, but there are also equally pressing matters at home. Hang on until you know the time is right. Sometimes, domestic ties have to wait a while. It's better that you have regained your centre.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Please convey my thanks by way of your wonderful newspaper to King Michael of Avalonia for the generous supply of sunbeams throughout his kingdom. May all his subjects live long and happy lives. Love Gerry

ZIP-HEAD

Our minds have not been infiltrated by the police helicopter. We still love the fabulous twirly birds, will not be intimidated by the internal combustion engine, and strange rituals on fossilized Camel fag packets in the Sahara Desert. Further more we will not tolerate it or the primal smegma of the Paul Daniels Magic Show. So before we settle into our sleeping bags with our cups of Bovril squeezed out of a badgers egg, we demand that every policeman has a zip in his head so that we can shampoo his brain with muesli.

Yours - The Brotherhood of Now and Again (mostly again and again)

WHITE NOISE

Last-ish you made out the Fest is a mirror of the world outside. Cobblers! It's more like a rehearsal for the nightmare future - the post-holocaust population-control centre. Living under nylon at the foot of a pylon, deprived of sleep, nourishment and water, bludgeoned by white noise, it's more like Camp on Blood Island than Avalon Arisen. Let's face it, if we'd been sent here by a court most of us would be ripping the tiles off the roof of the Pyramid Stage in a violent protest about conditions. As it is we've paid handsomely to be here, hired our own warders and spent most of the time walking round the prison yard in circles looking for somewhere to slop out. The water situation is a rehearsal for privatisation when you'll have to exchange an hour of your life for a day's water supply and meanwhile the intellectuals are waist-deep in beer cans and fag-ends, cracking up over Gerry Sadowitz and immortal lines like "Nelson Mandela, What a cunt!" and the disco dervishes have stapled themselves to a sound system, like moths unable to break away from the flame that fries, trying to ease the cramps of urban withdrawal.

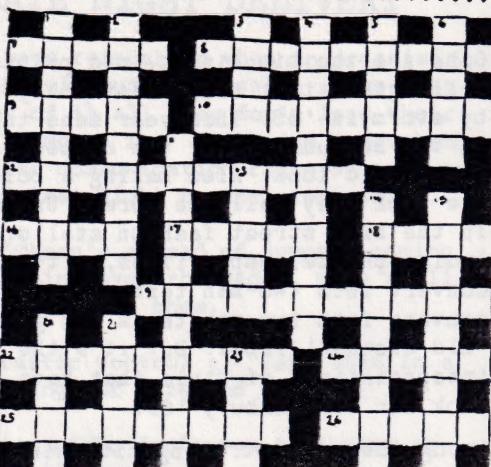
The only people who come out of this looking sane are the nutters who spend their time naked pretending to be Red Indians. "How!"

Love, peace, good vibes, Woodstock, etc. P.S. It's not generally known, but Christ has come again during the Fest and found himself playing congas for the Church Army. He's complaining it's worse than being crucified.

PRIZE CROSSWORD

by Jenni

Name:
Location on site:

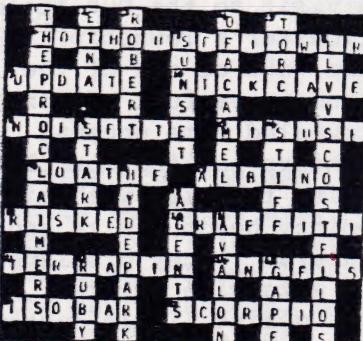
**ACROSS**

- 7 Pepsi not measured in these! (5)
- 8 Yasgur's farm in '69 (9)
- 9 Dickhead first lost at Lincoln festival 1972 (5)
- 10 Record of events & BBC 2 prog (9)
- 12 Here you are! (11)
- 16 ... the Mystic Morrison (4)
- 17 Doctor's stand-in (5)
- 18 Pleasant band at Bath festival '70 (4)
- 19 No doing so at point of no return (7,4)
- 22 On safari to bag a deal? (9)
- 24 Familiarly Trekkie medic (5)
- 25 Close one of the third kind (9)
- 26 Actor Terence on a postcard (5)

DOWN

- 1 What you might be on Monday if you overspend (9)
- 2 Regular Sunday scene at Roundhouse 1971 (9)
- 3 This ballet performed at Elephant Fayre in 1985 (4)
- 4 The judge might call a pause (11)
- 5 Granby took one in swinging Chelsea - or you might here (1,4)
- 6 What Mohicans do to their enemies (5)
- 11 Robin Hoods of the Ghetto at Elephant Fayre in '85 (4,7)
- 13 US complement to lettuce & tomato sarnie (5)
- 14 Festival site in Herts (9)
- 15 The kids might demand these if hot. (3-6)
- 20 Smokeable Sunday lunch (5)
- 21 Total disorganization (5)
- 23 Vernal from Deacon Blue (4)

OK, so maybe the sun has fried the brains and too much riotous living may have made you a little woolly headed but how come nobody has yet won an LP prize??? This is your last chance - the first 3 correct solutions checked at The Global Office, (potacabin to the right of the Acoustic Tent) win an LP each!

SOLUTION TO YESTERDAY'S CROSSWORD

REVIEWS

NIK TURNER

Early morning. How wondrous to be awoken, NOT by the raucous Japanese alarm clock, but by the dulcet tones of Mr Nik Turner playing sweet sax tootlings whilst wandering through the misty maze of tattered tents and sun-burned bodies.

The very same Hawksperson was also heard tooting skiffle-ish versions of old tunes, such as 'Happy Feet', which produced many a happy face.

Funny thing, no-one requested Master Of The Universe.

Late night. Through the Dolphin Gate, following the impossibility of those noises emanating from a tenor. An angular man producing such curved notes. At two, the tattered bodies were still dancing and calling for more.

AND ALL BECAUSE THE LADY LOVES

As 'The Lady Loves'

As 'The Lady Loves' launched into their first song I thought, here we go again, a women's group singing duets slightly out of tune. But as they hit their groove I moved closer to the stage. The harmonies got closer, the songs began to eat into my brain. Nicky's songs have choruses you can sing along with after the second verse. They sounded like love songs to me, but she said they were just feelings she had, or things she saw happening to her friends. Rachel and Nicky have been touring hard this year in venues all over the country. They are usually met with astonishment. Not only do they have no agent, no manager and no roadies, they are also the only band on a new Newcastle label - Painted Red Records. I thought they were the best stage artists artists I had seen all weekend, and they are going to be very big. Highly recommended.

SINGLE: Not That Kind Of Girl

NEW L.P.: Any Thing But A Soft Centre

PEDESTRIAN TRAFFIC JAMS

So OK, it's a bit of a hassle getting back to your camp after the last act on the Pyramid stage. After Elvis Costello finished last night walking along Stage Road was a slow process - still ... there's no train to catch so it was a case of grin and bear it or actively get into being in a crowd situation. Since the route through the Simply Red Market took a path straight through the dance floor in front of Mindscapes one just has to boogie on through - and you can dash into the Mindscapes art gallery for a quick haven of refuge from the madding throng.



Festival PROGRAMME

MUSIC

PYRAMID STAGE

Sunday:

2.00 Martin Stephenson
3.30 Donovan and friends
5.00 Cooney and Begley
7.15 Youssou N'Dour
9.00 Mahlathini
10.30 Fela Kuti

ACOUSTIC STAGE

Sunday

3 Hullabaloo
4 To Hell With Burgundy
5 Morcire
6 Balham
6.30 Alligators
7.30 Martin Carthy
9 Flaco Jimenez
10.30 Sonja Kristina
12 Piggy Duff
1.30 Johnny C
2.30 Goddess Knows!

Theatre

THEATRE: MAIN

Sunday:

2.30 Public Parts
4.30 Nick Nicholas
5.30 Omelette Broadcast's
6.30 Mark Thomas
7. Jonathon Kay
8.30 Tony Allen
9 Grand Theatre
10 Jerry Sadowitz
11.30 Lumiere & Son
12.30 Skint Video
1 La Bouche

THEATRE: Mummerandada

Sunday:

3 Cloak and Dagger
3.30 Francoise Sergy
4 Keir Hardy
4.30 The Squeakers
5 The Sea Monster
5.30 Mummerandada
7 Keir Hardy
7.30 Parachute Theatre
8 English Shakespeare Co

9 Cabaret de Bicyclette
9.30 Desperate Men
10.30 Venus X
11 Animate Theatre
12 Moon Shadow Theatre
12.30 Mark Miwardz
1 Chris Lynham

THEATRE: FIELD

Sunday:

2.30 Guy Dartnell's Drama
3 No Fit State Circus
3.30 Parachute Games
4 The Polite Society
4.30 Simon Edwards
5 No Strings Puppets
5.30 Jackie Jones
6 Mark Saunders
6.30 Chris Lynham
7 Thin Air Drama Workshop
7.30 Lee Bubb
John Maloney
8 Bladderwack drama workshop
8.30 Four Minute Warning
9 Tickled Pink
12 Women's Own Alchemy
1 Centre Ocean Stream
1.30 The Kathkali Dance

Circus

CIRCUS: BURLESQUE BIG TOP CIRCUS: ARENA STAGES

Sunday:

2.30 Clinch
3 The Long & Short of it
3.30 BMX Freestyle
4 John Lee
5 Swamps Circus
6 Tak'n' Tat
6.30 Clare Lorraine
7 The Norfolk Mountain
7.30 Circus Burlesque
8.30 Annie Hall
9.30 Rex Boyd
10 Hi Five & Los Primos
11 Balletico Fantastico
11.30 Fluke
12 BMX Freestyle
12.30 Clare Lorraine
1 Jackie W

Sunday:

2.30 Inflatable Theatre
3 No Fit State Circus
3.30 The Norfolk Mountains
4 Mark Saunders
4.30 Stompy
5 Brian Andro
5.30 Rex Boyd
6 Tickled Pink Circus
6.30 Brian Andro
7 Tickled Pink
7.30 Annie Hall
8 The Dangerous Duo
8.30 Mop and Drop
9 Tickled Pink
12 Stompy - fire show

CIRCUS: FIELD/WORKSHOP

Sunday:

2.30 Kwababa Lindsay
3 Andy Bible Bashe
3.30 Trapeze Workshops
4 Lucy Wisdom
4.30 Skinning The Cat.
5 Wax'n' Wain's
Trampoline
5.30 Circo Besserco
6 Kavan Kiculli
6.30 Kim Tilbrook
7 Dave Stilts
7.30 Seb Shaw
8 Grand Theatre
8.30 Lucy Wisdom
9 Andy Bible Basher
10.30 Splitman
11 Raven James
11.30 Jacqueline Williams

Children

CHILDREN'S AREA:

Sunday:

2.30 Parachute Theatre
3 Dr Fosters
3.30 Rosy
4 Living Daylights
5 No Fit State Circus
5.30 Balletico
6 Terry Lee
6.30 Zuriya



One Earth

ONE EARTH ARTS

Sunday:

3 Hassan Braji & Arabesque
4.30 Soul In Motion
6.30 Nahid Siddiqui
7.30 Morcire
8.30 Piggy Duff
10 Adzido

ONE EARTH: VILLAGE GREEN

Sunday:

3 Adjwinka Dance Rituals of Sierra Leone

ONE EARTH: MARQUEE

Sunday:

3 Dartington Camelot
8.30 Afterhours
10.30 Spinning Tales

RADIO AVALON



Traffic info, programme changes, messages, requests, dedications and fine music.

SPEAKERS CORNER Dove Field

- 1 Pagans & Christians.
- 4 Recreational Drugs In The 21st Century.
- 7 The Future of Festivals: Sid Rawls and Michael Eavis.

This promises to be an interesting wind-up to the Where Next debate. At the Speakers Forum - "The Future of Festivals" with Sid Rawls (exxxspokes-crusty for the Tipi People), Michael Eavis (without whom all this etc), and Phony Reality (no relation). 7-9pm at the Green Futures Arena, Green Field.